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+
CASSIDY BANKS
CHANELL HEART
VALENTINA NAPPI
CHLOE ADDISON
ALEXIS TEXAS
JESSICA RYAN
KEISHA GREY
& ANA FOXXX



"Hey...that's my leash!"



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CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT

In January President Obama announced that federal prisons would no longer use solitary confinement to punish juvenile offenders and adults who have committed minor offenses. The practice leads to “devastating, lasting psychological consequences,” declared the President, after a Justice Department study concluded that the practice reduces the chances of successful rehabilitation upon an inmate’s release. Solitary confinement has been “increasingly overused...with heartbreaking results,” said Obama. It should be “limited, applied with constraints and used only as a measure of last resort.”

This announcement was a good start, but in America up to 100,000 adult prisoners are currently confined in solitary, many of them in supermax federal and state prisons that operate in total secrecy: No visitors, journalists or independent inspectors are allowed to see what goes on inside. As in any institution operating in darkness (the CIA, for instance), abuse and rogue operators can flourish. Many European countries allow independent inspectors into their prisons, and this helps to keep the institutions honest.

A related problem is that there are now about 6,000 minors held in prisons with adults—that’s like throwing lambs to the wolves. Sexual abuse is rampant, and these impres-

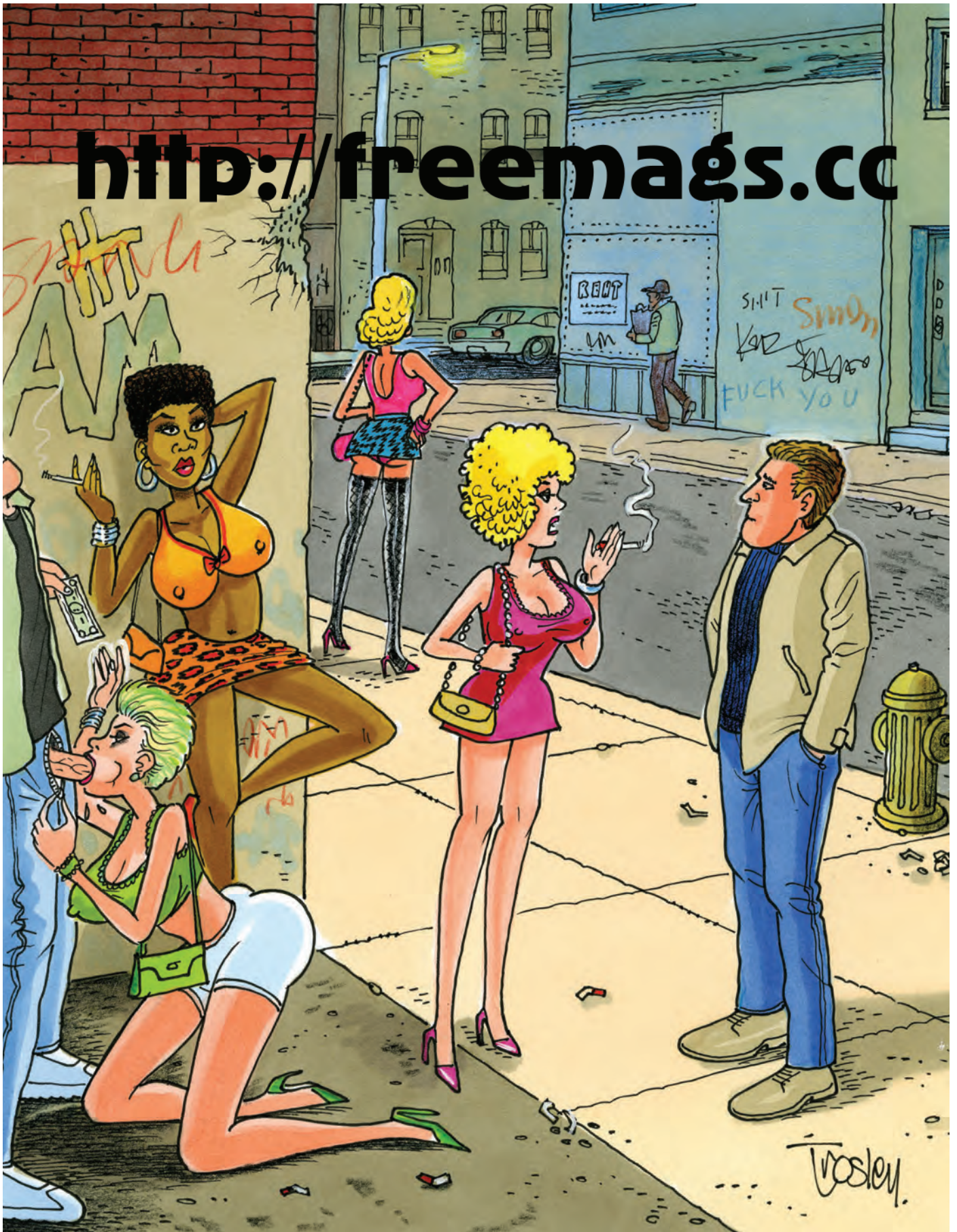
sionable kids are receiving an education in crime from senior convicts.

As in so many other aspects, the U.S. is an outlier here. We have the largest prison population in the world, and far too many are subjected to prolonged, damaging solitary confinement, a practice the United Nations defines as torture. The Constitution outlaws “cruel and unusual punishment,” and that must include mental torment. The spirit is just as vulnerable as the flesh, and what good comes of releasing wrecked souls back into our communities?

I believe America is a great country, but in so many ways we are closer to Third World hellholes than to our more civilized cousins in Europe: We still practice capital punishment, and we inflict torture on “enemy combatants” as well as domestic prisoners, most of whom were incarcerated for nonviolent offenses. Slowly but surely we are making progress. But let’s speed it up—the inmates we cripple now may never recover.

Larry Flynt
Publisher

<http://freemags.cc>



"Rosie doesn't work here anymore. She was called to Washington to work as a high-powered lobbyist."

WAR ON WHISTLEBLOWERS

HE OUTED OUR GOVERNMENT'S DIRTIEST SECRETS. NOW JULIAN ASSANGE IS A MARKED MAN.

If President Barack Obama wants to keep one of his foremost 2008 campaign promises, he should issue a blanket pardon for all of those brave people faced with imprisonment for attempting to expose the U.S. government's crimes during the so-called War on Terror. After all, many of us voted for him because the one-time Constitutional law professor had vowed to reverse the George W. Bush Administration's betrayal of the Constitution.

Sadly, while Obama has proved to be a considerable improvement over Bush in many ways, his record in protecting those who revealed the horrifying abuses of our national-security state has been abysmal. Instead of honoring these truth-tellers, the Obama Administration has used the century-old Espionage Act—designed to punish spies—to instead silence legitimate critics of the government and has done so more often than all previous administrations combined.

One of those indicted for violating the Espionage Act and convicted by a military tribunal was Bradley Manning (now Chelsea Manning). The former Army analyst, who told the tribunal she became a whistleblower “to show the true cost of war,” is now serving a 35-year sentence at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

Manning's trove of revelations—most notably a video showing American helicopters firing upon and killing innocent civilians, including news correspondents, in Iraq—were primarily published by Australian Julian Assange's WikiLeaks website in 2010. Under threat of prosecution by the U.S. government, Assange has spent the past five years in some form of detention in the United Kingdom—first in solitary in a London jail, then under house arrest.

Eventually granted political asylum by Ecuador, Assange has confined himself to that nation's London embassy since 2012. British soldiers have surrounded his sanctuary and threaten to once again arrest Assange on behalf of the Swedish government. Swedish prosecutors want to question him about an allegation of “lesser-degree rape” after two other charges of sexual molestation were dropped. Assange vehemently denies any sexual misconduct.

But WikiLeaks' publisher, who as of this writing is not formally charged with a crime in Sweden, claims that he is available in the U.K.

to answer the prosecutors' questions. Assange has refused to leave the Ecuadorian Embassy because he likely would be turned over to the U.S. government, which has already prepared secret documents accusing him of espionage for publishing classified materials provided by Manning and others.

In February, after an exhaustive investigation, the United Nations Working Group on Arbitrary Detention concluded, “The deprivation of liberty of Mr. Assange is arbitrary and in contravention... of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights.” The U.N. body called for removing the threat of arrest against Assange and for him to be compensated for his arbitrary detention. Assange said he is fully prepared to travel to Sweden or otherwise confront any charges there if he receives assurances that he would not be extradited to the United States. But Sweden and the U.K. condemned the report, signaling that Assange's arrest and extradition would be likely if he vacates the Ecuadorian Embassy.

Executive Director Anthony D. Romero of the American Civil Liberties Union was thrilled

with the U.N. report: “In light of this decision, it's clear that any criminal charges against Mr. Assange in connection with WikiLeaks publishing operations would be unprecedented and unconstitutional.... The Justice Department should end that investigation and make clear that no publisher will ever be prosecuted for the act of journalism.”

The United States also should cease prosecuting anyone who reveals the truth to a website or media outlet, as did Edward Snowden. The former CIA contractor exposed our government's violation of the Fourth Amendment with its warrantless searches of Americans' electronic communications.

Obama, in the closing months of his administration, has a chance to make amends regarding those who have risked their freedom to inform the public of abuses committed by our government at home and abroad. Remember your campaign promise, Mr. President, and do what's right. Pardon all of them! These whistleblowers are heroes, not traitors. **H**

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *They Know Everything About You: How Data-Collecting Corporations and Snooping Government Agencies Are Destroying Democracy*.



“Pedro, please don't wear that shirt to the fields!
You will never make it home alive!”

FOX

News



"This election year the Republican Presidential candidates are so disgusting and crazy, even we don't know who to vote for! You're on your fucking own!"

GOP POWER GRAB

REPUBLICANS TURN OUT THE LIGHTS ON RESIDENTIAL SOLAR ENERGY IN NEVADA.

The Republican Party likes to pretend it favors “free market” competition and opposes “big government” regulations and fees that keep private businesses from thriving. Those Republicans, however, are lying. They are more than happy to put government’s thumb on the scale to crush competition from businesses that threaten the bottom line of their biggest campaign contributors.

Progressives and right-wing Tea Partiers may not agree on much, but they do agree on residential solar energy. Those on the left like it because it decreases dangerous greenhouse gas emissions from dirty, coal-fired power plants. Those on the Libertarian right like residential solar energy because it allows them to self-sufficiently “get off the grid” and ditch big utility companies. In Georgia, for example, the Sierra Club and Tea Party—unlikely bedfellows—have formed the Green Tea Coalition to advocate for clean, renewable solar energy.

Between 2000 and 2013, installed solar-generating capacity in the U.S. increased 79,100% as prices plummeted for photovoltaic solar panels; incentives also made solar affordable for homeowners. Competition among residential solar companies increased exponentially, and the industry continues to boom nationwide.

Homeowners save money on power bills and can even generate income selling unused energy to their power company, which—in turn—benefits from reduced output.

Virtually everybody likes residential solar. Well, not everybody. The fossil-fuel industry is not at all happy about individual energy independence as more Americans access the infinite, free power source beaming from the sky every day. It’s beginning to severely threaten their profits, and Republicans—who once supported solar—are siding with their funders over their constituents.

Just over a year ago Nevada’s Republican Governor Brian Sandoval announced that the state would offer rebates and other incentives to encourage residents to go solar. Thousands took him up on the deal. Private companies rushed into the Silver State with various options for solar installation, creating a vast number of new jobs in the bargain. Homeowners and leading companies like SolarCity and Sunrun spent millions installing rooftop panels that would, after a few years, slash the cost of elec-

tricity in one of the sunniest states in the country. Those companies also brought something else: competition to Nevada’s monopoly power supplier, NV Energy.

By December 2015 an alarming about-face would occur. Nevada’s Public Utilities Commission, whose members are appointed by the governor, announced a 40% increase in monthly fees charged to solar homeowners and a massive cut in the rates NV Energy pays existing customers for their excess power. As a result, various residential solar companies—most notably SolarCity and Sunrun—were forced to shut down their Nevada operations and lay off thousands of workers.

“It’s absolutely outrageous!” Lauren Randall, Manager of Public Policy for Sunrun, told me. “It’s a bait-and-switch.... After baiting homeowners with incentives, the state switched the rules, penalizing solar homeowners to deliver, basically, additional profit to NV Energy. Governor Brian Sandoval, a year ago, had said, ‘Come on, homeowners, go solar!’ And then the rules were changed in the middle of the game for over 16,000 customers.”

Randall went on to say, “Solar homeowners

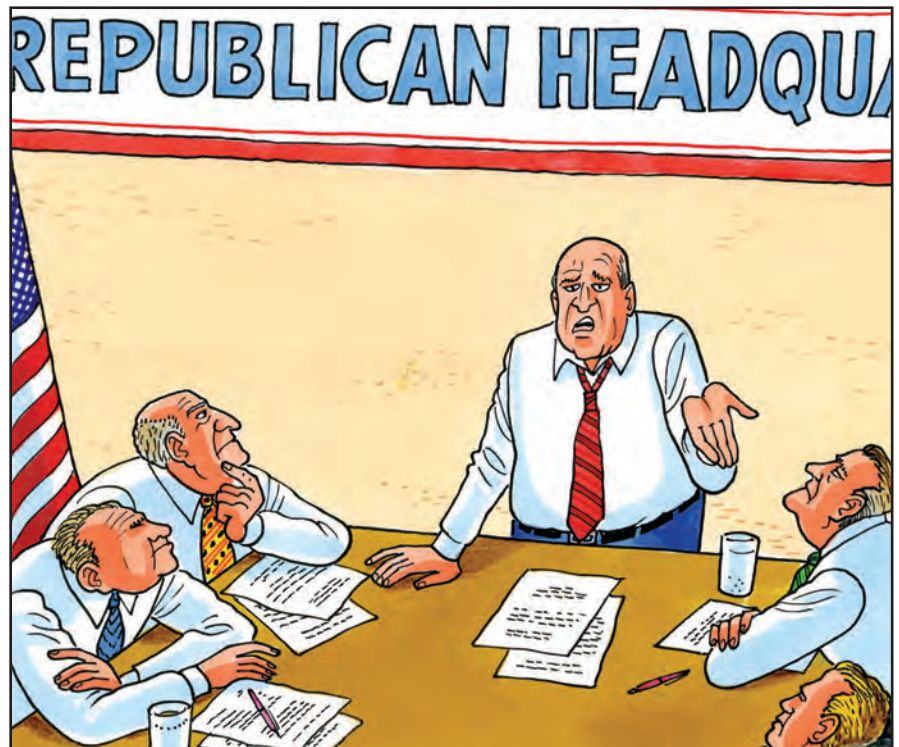
are providing electricity, basically creating a mini-power plant on their homes.... Rooftop solar is actually a net benefit to all homeowners, and all rate-payers on the grid.” In 2014 Nevada’s Public Utilities Commission issued a report finding that rooftop-solar customers returned more electricity to the grid than they cost. They helped NV Energy make more money.

The new fees have been “catastrophic” for families and Nevada jobs, Randall told me, noting that two of Sandoval’s top advisers are lobbyists for NV Energy: “Now, if that’s not a conflict of interest, I don’t know what is.”

But Nevada, Randall emphasized, isn’t the only Republican-run state considering similar fee changes. (Arizona and Wisconsin are also punishing solar homeowners): “For the first time in over a century, these utilities are up against a new competitive threat, which is homeowners taking energy choice into their own hands.”

GOPers persistently claim that Democrats support “big government” regulations and fees that bankrupt small businesses and kill jobs. But we now have even more evidence that, in reality, it’s Republicans who are pulling the plug on a free market. **H**

Brad Friedman is a Los Angeles-based investigative journalist, national radio host, political commentator, muckraker, troublemaker and publisher of *The Brad Blog* (BradBlog.com).



“If we’re going to win this election, we’ll need honesty, imagination, compassion and money. Unfortunately, all we have is money.”



"Ben Carson says prison turns people gay, Obamacare is worse than slavery, the devil encouraged evolution and Planned Parenthood is a plot to kill black babies. Wow! And I thought Sarah Palin was stupid!"

Life has been tough for Michigan Governor Rick Snyder this year. His approval rating has tanked, and he has been constantly heckled by irate citizens everywhere he goes. Dining out in an Ann Arbor restaurant with his family back in January, he was nearly run out on a rail. If tarring and feathering were still commonplace, Snyder would be quacking and fluffing like a duck now. Yeah, it's a tough slog toward the next election when your own greed and incompetence are responsible for poisoning an entire city's water supply with lead—damaging, perhaps permanently, a whole generation of maturing youngsters.

It started when Snyder pushed through a quasi-fascist bill granting him authority to install an unelected emergency manager (EM) in any Michigan municipality deemed to be in fiscal crisis. After voters repealed Snyder's first emergency bill, he rammed through a second one—the Local Government and School District Fiscal Accountability Act, with a provision inoculating it against being overturned. The act allows the emergency manager to determine budgets, trump elected city councils and school boards, sell off assets, decertify public unions and even abolish the city as a political entity.

This, of course, meets the original definition of a *dictator*: a magistrate in ancient Rome granted absolute power to deal with a crisis, usually involving barbarians at the gates. In Michigan's case, the barbarians who destroyed Flint and Detroit—once the world capital of the automotive industry, the big V8 of the American economy—wore suits and ties while being wined, dined and bribed by corporate lobbyists. The GOP (with a little help from Democrats on the corporate payroll) engineered all the “free trade” pacts in the last few decades that have transformed the industrial heart of America into the Rust Belt. Snyder's contribution was to add lead to the mixture.

He became governor in 2011 with a plan for “Michigan's reinvention.” His first budget cut spending by \$1.8 billion while enacting new tax breaks on corporate profits, yet raised the tax on state pensions by eliminating exemptions—the old, reliable fuck-over-the-worker-so-overpaid-CEOs-can-get-richer routine beloved by all Republicans. His plan cut corporate taxes by 81% while raising taxes on the poor and elderly by 36%, blowing a hole in the state budget. To fill it, Snyder and his Republican allies in the state congress passed a bill to raid over a quarter billion dollars from the School Aid Fund. Fuck the kids so we can bloat the corporate fat cats!

But all this was just foreplay before the rape of Flint's children. In early 2014 Snyder invoked his dictatorial emergency law to solve Flint's budget woes, appointing an emergency manager to run the predominantly black city suffering from a 40% poverty rate. Before this takeover, Flint got its clean



RICK SNYDER

water from Detroit and Lake Huron. The EM's mandate was to ruthlessly slash costs so the city's debt to hungry bankers could be paid off faster; so he turned off the spigot from Lake Huron and tapped into the Flint River.

The problem: Flint River water has a different chemical composition than Lake Huron—it began corroding Flint's ancient lead pipes. Residents complained of stinking yellow water that gave them a rash in the shower and was making them ill. But Flint's czar assured everybody that it was clean and safe—just a minor switch-over glitch. The complaints mounted, with residents displaying jugs of tap water that looked like beer growlers at city council meetings. A local hospital stopped using it because it was damaging medical instruments, and even General Motors cut off the city's water supply because it was corroding their engine blocks! Outside experts tested the water and found dangerously elevated lead levels.

All this didn't phase Snyder's EM or his men at the Michigan Department of Environmental Quality. For over a year they maintained everything was fine. An epidemic of Legionnaires' Disease broke out after the water switch—87 cases, more than in the last five years combined, resulting in ten deaths. Snyder claims he never heard about it, although one of his aides was explicitly warned in March 2015.

Finally, after over a year of stonewalling, the evidence could no longer be ignored. The citizens of Flint were being poisoned by toxic levels of lead and iron in the water. The emergency manager had created an emergency, as the mayor of Flint de-

clared. The pipes were rerouted back to the clean Lake Huron water in October 2015, but it was too late. The corrosion had set in and the plumbing was still pumping out lead. The only long-term solution: replace Flint's whole plumbing infrastructure to the tune of \$1.5 billion. But all this could have been avoided if they had

simply added anticorrosive chemicals to the water, at a mere cost of \$140 per day.

You're a fiscal genius, Governor!

By February massive amounts of bottled water were being distributed, similar to what takes place in a natural disaster, along with kits for residents to test their own water. “Please make it a priority for your family and encourage your friends and neighbors to obtain testing kits as well,” Snyder advised.

Thanks for caring so much, Guv—now could you make it a priority to value the health of your citizens over the wealth of your donors?

It's doubtful. Because today's Republican Party has degenerated into a blind faith-based cult that spurns science, adhering to long disproven notions such as the Laffer curve (tax cuts will magically increase tax revenues!); climate change is God's will and there's nothing humans have done or can do to cause or mitigate it; and stinking tap water that corrodes engine blocks is a tonic for your health. Shut up and lap it up, black folks! If this had happened in a lily-white suburb of Detroit, it's doubtful that Snyder and company would have dragged their feet for 18 months.

Michigan is largely a basket case: In the last ten years it has fallen from 18th to 37th in per capita income, and now 50% of its college graduates leave the state to find work, most of them heading to Chicago. Incredibly, Snyder's solution is a plan to import up to 50,000 immigrants with advanced degrees to revitalize the economy. To top it off, Snyder rammed through a union-busting Right to Work law in the Rust Belt, driving the middle-class further down into third-world penury through unfettered globalization.

Snyder never campaigned as a union-busting immigrant smuggler, so his approval rating fell 28 points after that sleight of hand. After the deadly Flint fiasco—for which Michael Moore says he should not be impeached but arrested—his approval rating has flushed down the toilet and into the leaden sewer lines. Snyder didn't even bother to show up at a D.C. Congressional hearing on the Flint crisis and still maintains that he's completely innocent, using the old Watergate defense: To the best of my recollection, I didn't know jack shit about the problems.

In the absence of tarring and feathering, maybe waterboarding, a GOP favorite, could be employed to help Snyder confess—using gallons of foul, mustard-colored water from a sickened Flint family's home. Choke on it, asshole. **H**

TRULY MORTIFYING



The hundreds gathered at Thornhill Crematorium in Cardiff to mourn a man killed in a car accident were horrified to see hard-core porn projected during the funeral service. The X-rated footage appeared on a large screen and ran for nearly four minutes before staff was able to shut off the video. Wishing to remain anonymous, one attendee told a local paper that it was “absolutely disgusting.” (Anonymity would seem only necessary if expressing something other than disgust, but we suppose one can never be too careful.) The Cardiff Council, which runs the crematorium, vowed to launch an immediate investigation into how the fuck footage came to replace a recorded tribute to the deceased. So far no one has stepped forward to claim responsibility for what the reverend called an “electronic accident,” or to identify the film’s title.

Interestingly enough, a few days earlier, across the pond in Detroit, Michigan, a driver watching porn and whacking behind the wheel died in a terrible accident. Police reported that the man had not been wearing his seatbelt—or pants—at the time of the crash. Remember, there’s a time and a place for everything.

YOUNG JOHN’S SCHLONG

“I can keep an erection almost indefinitely,” porn legend John Holmes told *HUSTLER* in 1983. “I can also keep an erection straddling a girl at the edge of a cliff, looking down at 300 feet of nothing, with my knees bleeding from the sandstone surface. I come on cue.” Holmes might have been exaggerating, but only a little. It’s not for nothing that adult cinematographer Bob Vosse dubbed him the “Elvis of the adult film industry.”

Holmes passed in 1988, but his foot-long boner lives on in two never-before-seen titles. *HUSTLER* Video and Zero Tolerance are proud to announce the release of the very first features to star John Holmes. Filmed in the early ’70s, *Balls in Action* and *Doctor I’m Coming* sat collecting dust in an anonymous director’s private erotica library. (Apparently, he buried them after receiving a lucrative mainstream directing job for fear they might damage his



new career.) “Mr. Flynt frequently makes purchases of large lots of adult films and examines them to see if there is any material of interest,” explained Robert Smith, *HUSTLER* Video’s Director of Operations. “This time he hit the jackpot!”

The rare footage includes a small basketball team’s red-hot antics in the locker room and a sex therapist treating patients in urgent need of a chocolate sauce orgy. This unique opportunity to see the young John’s schlong in action is not to be missed. To order, call 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit HustlerStore.com.



“I’m not afraid of death; I just don’t want to be there when it happens.” —WOODY ALLEN, COMEDIAN

CLUB GIRL: SHAVELLE LOVE

Born and raised in Las Vegas, our 24-year-old July Club Girl doesn't see herself leaving Sin City—ever. "I love everything about Las Vegas," Shavelle declares. "It's a place where anything goes. I love the heat. Traffic isn't bad. Everything is open. Parking is never a problem. And there's always a pool party somewhere!" According to Shavelle, the nightlife in Vegas is the best in the world. "Bars are open 24/7. And people come here from all over the world just to have fun." Of course Vegas natives have fun too—sometimes too much fun. "One night when I was dancing, this guy was super drunk—beyond drunk. I asked him what he did for a living, and he said he couldn't tell me. An hour later he was blabbing about being a cop. He came in the next night. I said, 'Hi! I remember you. You're the cop!' He was mortified and tried to deny it. Since then I've run into him on the street when he's been in uniform. We had a good laugh. Just goes to show that people who are trying to be discreet probably shouldn't drink." Shavelle is currently appearing at Larry Flynt's HUSTLER Club, Las Vegas. Follow her on Twitter and Instagram @Shavelle_Love.



PHOTOGRAPHY BY ADAM MATLOW



"Stanley, my love for you is like a flickering flame! If you forsake me, I will burn your fucking house down!"

"When I get down on my knees, it is not to pray." —MADONNA, SINGER-SONGWRITER

ROOMS WITH A VIEW

Suspecting that she might be her generation's Don McCullin, 17-year-old Jo Broughton wanted to change the world through photography. Thing is, she sucked at art school. "I was really bad," she laughs. "Not attending properly, always late. A complete misfit." Thinking work experience might help, an instructor sent her to photographer Steve Colby's studio in East London. "No one told me he did porn," she recalls. "I thought I was going to a fashion studio." Broughton showed up for her first day of work wearing a ball gown. "I was green as grass—completely naive about everything. I'd never ever seen anything like it," she says of the adult and fetish models. It didn't take her long to adjust though: "A few weeks," she laughs. "Once you've seen a few, you kind of get desensitized, and that was very positive. It taught me a lot about humanity. It made me understand the saying, 'There's someone out there for everyone.' I learned you couldn't predict people's tastes, fantasies or fetishes."



Broughton dropped out of school so she could spend more time at the studio. "I learned so much about everything. Steve's lighting was just absolutely phenomenal. He's very talented, and that's why his sets are so good." From 2000 to 2008, after everyone had gone home for the night, she began photographing the empty sets. The arts magazine *Granta* featured this work in 2010, but it took another six years before she scored a gallery show. "Before, people mostly didn't like the work," she says. "They didn't get it. I was heckled. Quite bonkers." Now that pop culture is more accepting of porn, people are finally able to see what Broughton sees in these images—art. "The sets are empty, so it's easier to see that it's about the fantasy, not about the people."

Photos courtesy Jo Broughton, with special thanks to Hammer Lab, Michael McKenzie and Steve Colby.

www.JoBroughton.com

FURRY FURY

Hey, furries, Tony the Tiger has had it up to here with your smutty tweets. The Kellogg cereal mascot tried being patient with the furry fans who flooded his official Twitter account with lewd, lascivious comments and requests for nude photos, spankings and bondage sessions. Even the most innocent tweet seemed to enflame perverted responses. "Fist me Tony I love you," begged @PapyrusFuck after Tony tweeted "Great #collegebasketball championships today." When Tony asked followers to try Frosted Flakes on ice, @RopeDog_ebooks offered his own suggestion: "put that cereal in my ass daddy." (We can kinda see where they're coming from here—Tony the Tiger does have a certain suave, sexually confident air about him, not to mention his deep, sexy growl and well-muscled physique.)

After a couple of years of ignore and delete, Tony finally put his paws down, posting, "I'm all for showing your stripes, feathers, etc. But let's keep things gr-r-reat—& family-friendly if you could. Cubs could be watching." Kellogg's began blocking all known furries from Tony's Twitter feed.

What pushed the cartoon animal over the edge? We'll never know for sure, but we're fairly confident it was a mouse. Just one day before the public shunning, @FavoriteMouse tweeted, "@RealTonyTiger I wonder if Tony can handle a full inch of mouse cock." Despondent furries were forced to turn to the cold comfort offered by Chester Cheetah, mascot of Cheetos brand corn nacks. It's rumored that while Chester is okay, he's certainly not gr-r-reat. HUSTLER's Bucky Beaver, on the other hand, welcomes love and perversion.



HAP-PENIS

The world's first FDA-cleared penis implant is here. Yeah, yeah—we know, bigger isn't better, and most women say they don't care how big a dick is (according to a 2014 report based on a study of 26,437 women ages 18-65, 84% are "very satisfied" with their partner's penis size). But we also know damn well that there's a reason the original name for the new Penuma implant was The Hap-Penis. And there's a reason James Elist, M.D., the Beverly Hills urologist who invented it, offers it in only three sizes: L, XL and XXL. So don't mind us if we celebrate the option of adding an average two to two and a half inches of length and girth to whoever wants to spend \$13,000 and can come out to Beverly Hills. (So far, Elist is the only doctor the FDA allows to perform the procedure.)

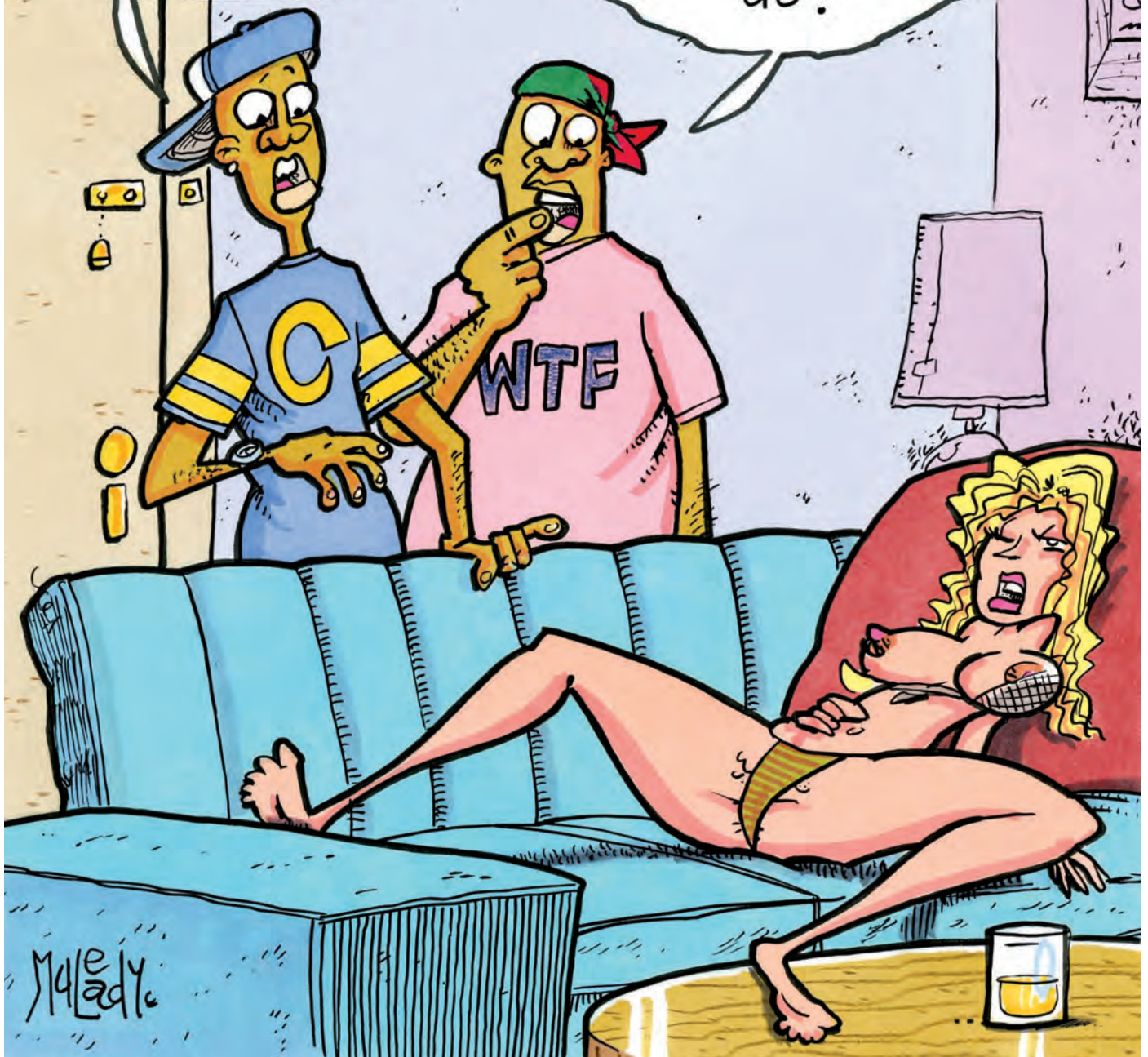
The good doctor says that you'll be in and out of his office within an hour. You'll get a general anesthetic. He'll peel back the skin of your penis, slide in a Penuma silicone sleeve implant, pull your penis skin back up and over it and instruct you not to have sex for six weeks while things heal up. Then, if you're like two-thirds of the men interviewed in a clinical report on the procedure, you'll experience an increase in...self-confidence. Thanks, Dr. Elist!



"The only good thing about the good old days is they're gone." —DICK GREGORY, HUMORIST

What the-? A
drugged, semi-
nude white girl on
our couch! What
would Jesus do?

I was wondering
more like, what
would Bill Cosby
do?



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HUSTLER

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PEAK INSIDE
↓



VALENTINA NAPPI

SEX MACHINE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
HERB KING





Growing up in Italy, I stood out. My father was an atheist, and I grew up with my own ideas. I studied religion, but it's not for me. Instead, I trust in science and technology. I believe very much in human-machine synergy. My experiences with sex machines have been so interesting. When it comes to love and sex, I would like to change the way people categorize sexuality. Fucking is so much more interesting and complex than gay, bi or straight. I watch a lot of gay and hentai porn, and I often think about monsters raping me.

"My passion is anything that is progressive in any field. What really excites me about life is the possibility to change the world. Larry Flynt had the courage to try to change things. We can all do much more than we think we can."













VALENTINA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Pompei, Italy** | AGE: **25** | HEIGHT: **5-5** | MEASUREMENTS: **36C-24-36**

FAVORITE POSITION: **Depends on the person I'm with...** | TWITTER: **@ValeNappi**



SEX UNDER THE STARRS

INTERVIEW BY ANNE DENBOK

PHOTOGRAPHY BY KELLY WEBB

HUSTLER: First of all, how can I swear in Polish?

NATASHA: *Pinga suka dziwka kurwa szmata*. It's like bitch, slut, ho, every word that you can imagine—so it's five words, the baddest ones.

You were both born in Poland?

NATALIA: Yes, Ostrów Mazowiecka.

NATASHA: I was 12 and a half when we came here, and you were seven, right?

NATALIA: Six.

Do you find yourself still thinking in Polish, or do you think only in English?

NATASHA: My brain is always going to think in Polish. Sometimes I am looking for a word—like *fans*—and it's almost the same thing in Polish—*fani*—but I can't think of it, which is funny. It's almost like in Polish I'm speaking from the heart. In English it's different, just from the mouth.

Are you famous in your home country now?

NATASHA: Someone Facebooked me—some guy in Poland—and he says, "You are famous in Poland more than Joanna Krupa." She is a supermodel.

NATALIA: I went on the Internet to see popularity polls, and I am number one [in Poland]. In Europe I am like number 26, 27. And then in America I am 150-something. But it's hard in America because there are so many popular girls. And every day there is a brand-new girl coming in, you know, and then they do *everything*.

But it's not every girl who's nominated for Best New Starlet of the Year [Natalia, 2014 AVN Awards].

NATALIA: No.

NATASHA: But we were also in the business almost three years. It just doesn't happen overnight, the fans. You have to work for three years, and it's a very beautiful time, but you are also working hard. In the business for five months, you don't see any changes. But then you get in a rotation with fans and the porn stars, the movies, the directors—so it takes time. Time shows what you are. I am here. I'm not going nowhere. >>



PRESENTING EVERY
MAN'S FANTASY,
THE STARR SISTERS.
THEY'RE GORGEOUS,
FUNNY, AND THEY LOVE
TO FUCK. DID WE MENTION
THEY'RE SISTERS?
WE'RE IN LOVE!



"TIME SHOWS
WHAT YOU ARE.
I AM HERE.
I'M NOT GOING
NOWHERE."

—NATASHA



Can you tell me a little bit about how you broke into the adult industry?

NATALIA: Natasha got in first, then me.

NATASHA: I was in New York, and I was working on my website and also partying and stuff.

NATALIA: Before that. Don't be shy. This is porn.

NATASHA: Okay, I met a guy in a club, normal club, and he invited me to a party. So I'm going to the party, and I'm walking in, and there's naked people having sex. He didn't tell me nothing. So he is looking at me, and I am looking at him. And in my mind it's like, *Okay, I can stay or I can leave. That's what my two options are.* So I stayed.

Did you have a good time?

NATASHA: Yes, I did have a good time. And that same night I asked the guy who was running the place, "Can I work here?" So I started working as a bartender—like adding vodka to cranberry juice, that's all it is, you know. I didn't do fancy drinks.

While I was working there, we watched porn. And I hooked up with some girl, and we did a movie. It was with her boyfriend in a house in the city, and she filmed it, and there was some Polish guy in that thing. *[Laughs.]* It was just fun and weird at the same time. Then one night at a birthday party I met Sid *[manager]*. And we did parties and gangbang parties in New York. I already had my website. We were good, but it was a lot of amateur fetish stuff, like belly worship.

NATALIA: Then you went to Miami and you shot.

NATASHA: Okay. I met a girl on Facebook, and she invited me to Miami to shoot for a couple of companies. I did *Cum Fiesta* and then Mofos, so I did two shoots.

NATALIA: *Cum Fiesta* came out, and I was still in high school. I was in 12th grade, and this annoying, crazy-ass guy came up to me, and he's like, "I saw your sister on Reality Kings on *Cum Fiesta*. Are you going to do it? Are you going to shoot porn?" And I'm like, "No, I'll never shoot porn." Then, when I turned 18, I started shooting porn. As soon as I graduated, I got my diploma, and I thought, okay, this is a bullshit

ass diploma. What am I going to do? I'm already having sex with a lot of people, and I'm having a good time. Why can't I just do it and make money from it and live in California, like always be warm? So we went to California together in August.

How did you pick your name?

NATALIA: In the Polish culture you can only have one middle name in a family, so the first child, my brother, got the middle name. When I was 14, 15, and people asked, "What is your middle name?" I just made one up. I'm like, "My middle name is Natalia," because I always liked that name. Then I chose Starr because of Ringo Starr.

NATASHA: I was working in the swingers club, and they just named me Natasha. They said Olga or Natasha. And Olga is usually the ugly girl, so I took Natasha, and then the Starr, it just came to me.

So you picked Starr separately?

NATASHA: Yeah, that was our first name, and we never changed it. The funny part is, porn's actually brought us together, because we spend more time in L.A. together. We lived together. In fact, she just moved out a couple of months ago.

How competitive are you as sisters off set?

NATALIA: I cook the best.

And on set?

NATASHA: She does her own thing, and I do my own thing. She is 22 and I am 28. It's totally different genres of work that we're getting. She has big boobs, and I have normal boobs, so it's just different. I can't compete with her, and she cannot compete with me. Competing would be fucking ridiculous. I think she fights more with our little sister. When I was already fucking, they were sucking lollipops.

How old is your little sister now?

NATALIA: She turned 20 in January.

NATASHA STARR &
KENDALL KAYDEN IN *SISTER SWAP*

Does she have any interest at all in getting into the industry?

NATALIA: No. She is actually going to college.

NATASHA: I think her personality is too strong to do porn. I see her as a nurse or as a police officer—like a strong personality with a gun, you know, shooting people up, chasing people, bad people. If someone is bad, then shoot them, you know.

NATALIA: No, you don't shoot someone who's bad. That's the fad right now. These cops think they can do anything they want.

NATASHA: If a cop is on the street, they tell you to stay still, and you are not going to stay still...

NATALIA: They are not supposed to shoot you.

NATASHA: They are. They are in danger of their own lives—they have the right to shoot you if you are not going to do what they tell you to do.

Do you have any funny porn-shoot stories?

NATALIA: One time I was having sex with a guy, and we were shooting an office scene, and I was riding him. It was Carlo Carrera, and he is a very big guy, he is sweaty, and we were on the office chair, right, all up and down. And his butt got so sweaty, we slipped to the floor. That was the funniest thing. And then one time I was with Johnny Castle. I was shooting a shower scene, and I am leaning against the wall, and I have my leg up. He is kneeling down, licking my asshole, and he keeps opening it, and air gets in there, and then all you hear is like gaping ass queef! I hate queefing.

NATASHA: I love queefing. I used to do that when I was young a lot. *[Natasha rolls on her back and shows us how it's done.]*

How about fan stories?

NATASHA: I actually got a letter from a couple. His wife was sick, and I helped them go through her sickness. They are from Germany, and I signed a picture for them. So they sent me this letter: "Oh, thank you so much. You are so open. You know, you help us a lot going through the tough times." When I read it, I was like, *Okay, very nice.*

And I got a letter from a guy who works for NASCAR—he says him and his girlfriend, every day I'm putting a smile on their faces, when they see my pictures on Instagram or Twitter. Helping them through the tough days, you know, nine-to-five job, that kind of thing.

I'm sure you get asked this question all the time, but what's your favorite position?

NATALIA: I don't know. I'm greedy. I want all of them at the same time. I love doggy. I love lazy doggy. I love—

NATASHA: My favorite ones are missionary and doggy. One time they asked me at AVN, what is my favorite position. "I like missionary like Christian people do." But I am not even Christian; I am Catholic. But that's how it came out of my mouth.

Big dicks, little dicks, any preference?

NATALIA: Not giant, not like porn, like nine plus—but seven, eight.

NATASHA: For me, I like the head—it has to be a big head. I like the head, and it doesn't matter what size the dick is.

Boys? Girls?

NATASHA: I like girls, but I *love* guys. >>

NATALIA STARR &
KAYLA KAYDEN IN
SISTER SWAP



NATALIA: Well, I like having threesomes. That's my favorite. It's the best of both worlds.

NATASHA: My favorite position to come is, she is eating my pussy, and he is fucking her. So when he is using her, I can feel him *and* her. I stick my foot in his mouth, and he is licking it, and then I come, like, so fast that way.

Do you orgasm onscreen?

NATASHA: I try, as much as possible. I prefer having real orgasms, but you know, sometimes...

NATALIA: It depends on the guy.

NATASHA: If the guy makes me come, that's a big plus.

Is it hard to get used to having sex in front of cameras?

NATALIA: I was shy at first; like my first year I was so shy. And then I wasn't shy anymore.

NATASHA: If you are having sex and you've got those hormones going on, you forget about people around you. The camera just happens to be there. And we had a lot of practice before L.A. We did a lot of different amateur stuff, so you know, with amateurs, whatever goes, goes.

Do you watch your own scenes?

NATASHA: Sometimes, when we have parties, we watch. First anal was fun.

How often do you shoot?

NATASHA: As much as possible. But I don't want to overshoot myself either. You know, I don't need to have a thousand movies when I die. It doesn't matter the number. I am enjoying the one movie and then the next one.

So what would be your favorite fantasy scene, something out of your own imagination that you would love to film?

NATALIA: You know Fabio, with the long hair? I want to be lying on the bed, and there is like smoke on the ground. The door opens magically, and he's just floating to me. His shirt is open, and the wind is in his hair and in his chest, and he's floating, hovering to me. And I want to get fucked by cops, like real cops. Get pulled over and then...

NATASHA: I have to create my own new fantasies. My first fantasy that I shot was for a gangbang, and it was a wedding. I've got my dress on and I've got a groom. We get married, and then we fuck a little bit—it was like five guys on me.

First gangbang—how was that?

NATASHA: *Officially.* I did gangbangs before, all right. That was my first *official* gangbang on camera. Now I have another fantasy: I want to have sex with construction guys. They wear jeans, and they have suspenders and big hammers, like demolition hammers, and no shirts on. And I am a coworker. I've got my boots, and I have my shorts and a T-shirt with no bra.

I would do more than five guys. I would do six, and the next time I would do seven, and then the next time I would do eight. I saw it on Twitter, the record of having sex was 998 or something. I want to do a thousand ten guys.

NATALIA: What the fuck is wrong with you?

NATASHA: But that would take three days, I think, and the guys can only fuck me for three seconds.

Three seconds?

NATASHA: Maybe five seconds. Because we counted how many guys, how many hours. If it's a thousand ten guys, they would have to fuck



"I WANT TO GET FUCKED BY COPS, LIKE REAL COPS. GET PULLED OVER AND THEN..."

—NATALIA

"A LOT OF STRIPPERS, WATCHING US, THEY'RE LIKE, 'OH, MY GOD, SHE'S DOING THAT WITH HER SISTER.'" —NATASHA



me for like ten, 15 seconds, and they'd have to pop.
NATALIA: She is *so* sexy.

You guys have done some bondage videos?

NATASHA: We did a bondage one together once, light bondage.
NATALIA: I also fucked a guy in the ass. And I whipped him and did a bunch of stuff like that.
NATASHA: We told him that he is a shit, good for nothing bitch.
NATALIA: Good only for sucking cock.
NATASHA: Yeah, we did it together, so it was fun.

What's something about you that would surprise our readers and your fans?

NATASHA: I always wanted to have big boobs. It doesn't matter if I do porn or don't. I used to have a boyfriend, and he was supposed to give me ten grand, but he didn't. So I am working on my own boobs.
NATALIA: You have beautiful boobs.
NATASHA: I know, but they are not big. I want fuller and better.
NATALIA: Oh, my boyfriend's mother wants to shoot porn. And I think she is going to do it.
NATASHA: I guess I am messy. I don't know if people know that I am messy. Yeah, not today. [*Natasha's apartment is spotless.*]

You feature-dance together fairly regularly, right? I'm betting you draw quite a crowd.

NATASHA: It's a duet, and it's taboo because we're sisters. A lot of strippers, watching us, they're like, "Oh, my God, she is doing that with her sister. I don't know if I could that with my sister." But it's not like we're actually going at each other. It's just a show.

You're fulfilling a fantasy. That's what your audience is coming to see.

NATASHA: Once she dildoad me. It was a funny night there. The dildo has two dicks, so she put it in my ass and in my pussy. I squirted on the stage, and the guy watching, they gave him a T-shirt, and he wiped it, and he licked it, and he kept the shirt.

Who is better at working the pole onstage?

NATALIA: I fell a couple of times, I swear to God.
NATASHA: You have to be careful. For me, I don't trust the poles so much with my body. But I try to get better. I never worked as a stripper. It was straight off to porn, and now we do pole dancing.
NATALIA: It's fun. It's entertaining, especially when you get a bunch of strippers to go onstage with you, and you dance with them too.

Do you do web-camming?

NATASHA: Sometimes, yeah. For our website. One guy asked me to eat cheese when I was naked.

Did you do it?

NATASHA: Yeah, I did it.

And are you both tech-savvy? Do you spend a lot of time on social media?

NATASHA: My favorite is Instagram. I post on Instagram, and I post it to Twitter and Facebook, everywhere from Instagram. They are all connected.

It seems like people love to interact with porn stars on their Twitter sites.

NATASHA: Yes, everybody watches porn. It's a guilty pleasure. Judges and lawyers, they all watch it.
NATALIA: In China you can't watch porn at all. It's illegal. You go to jail if you watch porn, but the motherfuckers have the sickest porn ever.
NATASHA: This is a secret industry. We have the best job.
NATALIA: Everybody fucking watches.

What qualities or physical characteristics attract you in a man?

NATALIA: I like nice teeth and if he's tall. >>

What's the deal breaker?

NATALIA: Drugs, cocaine. I don't do it, so I don't want anyone else to do it.

NATASHA: My ideal guy is smart, rich—a bad boy.

NATALIA: You're talking Charlie Sheen right there.

NATASHA: Rich, smart, romantic, and there was one more—of course, the sex guy. Big back, big shoulders, big neck. He could be bald, tattoos, a lot of tattoos—and a good dick with a big head. And hair on his chest, a lot of hair on his chest. I like to play with it.

Do you feel like you get respect in this industry?

NATALIA: Porn stars get super respected. People are super respectful to us.

NATASHA: They all ask you, "Are you okay? Do you want something to drink?"

NATALIA: But one time we were finishing an interview, and this guy—he was working, fixing something—he came up to us like, "I want to do porn. I want to do porn." And he fucking tried to take his dick out. I am like, what the fuck?

NATASHA: He's showing off what he's got. The guys just don't understand. They think because we do porn, we want to look at your penis.

NATALIA: I am like, "Congratulations, you've got a penis like everyone else."

NATASHA: Well, there's a code for porn stars. If somebody sends you a dick pic on Twitter or Facebook or whatever it is, you have to block it. That's the porn star rule.

NATALIA: We should have a porn union.

NATASHA: We should definitely make a union and have 401(k) for girls, insurance. So they can save money somehow. Then, after they're old, money still comes in. Girls deserve that, because agencies, they try to make money for girls but not necessarily for the future. And you can't do porn forever. You're not going to be young forever.

Right.

NATALIA: I don't think people care about that. They care about themselves.

NATASHA: I'm interested in having a foundation where girls talk about, say, if something happened to them, abuse, sexual abuse or stuff like that. If you talk about it, you are going to be better. You want to break the secret of telling someone the first time, and after that you talk about it, and you feel better, and you are not holding it inside you no more. That's my plan.

We were actually just talking about the current allegations concerning rape in the industry.

NATALIA: About the thing with James



"THIS IS A
SECRET INDUSTRY.
WE HAVE THE
BEST JOBS."

—NATASHA

"EVERYBODY
FUCKING WATCHES."

—NATALIA





"I don't think you need psychiatric help at all.
Your head is in the right place!"



Deen and Stoya? I think I believe it a hundred percent.

NATASHA: I think it's 50/50.

NATALIA: I think it's a hundred percent true.

NATASHA: Because you cannot believe her, and you cannot believe him. Somewhere is the middle point of truth. Her truth, his truth, his lies, her lies, the middle point.

NATALIA: The thing is, James Deen is so liked. People love him.

NATASHA: I just shot with him, and he was so loving. I told him that he was the best performer I had sex with, *the* best performer. He ate my pussy and my ass for real, like he dug into my pussy, and he ate it. He was not scared of it. Some people just get scared, you know. And he was a normal guy on the set. I just don't—

NATALIA: Stoya is such a good girl though.

Stoya has a great story about confessing to her grandmother that she is using grandma's name as her porn name.

NATASHA: When I told our mom, I called her, and then I realized that she already knew. And she just talked to me: "Oh, you do this for the money. What are you thinking? Control yourself." And I was like, "No, I am not doing this for money. I am just doing this for me, you know; I am proving that I can do this." Money came later anyway. I did this for free for a long time. God knows how many years I fucked.

Do you guys have anything you want to ask each other?

NATASHA: How long are you going to be doing porn?

NATALIA: Till God lets me. I don't know, as long as my vagina doesn't fall off. **H**

Follow the incredible adventures of the Starr Sisters on Twitter @NatashaStar69 and @TheNataliaStarr, and on Instagram @Polish_Princess69 and @TheNataliaStarr.

CHLOE ADDISON

BLOSSOM

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS







used to be on the Internet constantly. I'd be up at 3 a.m. playing World of Warcraft with some dork in Poland. Gaming can be an odd world full of socially inept people. And I say that with love! I made a lot of good friends, and none of these relationships required me to leave the house. But I realized I was getting lonely. I wanted to be touched, like by an actual human being. I love sex, and I'm good at it too. So I got into porn. I guess I don't do things by half measures. It was like coming out into the light. I bloomed."





I'm learning how to deep-throat. I used to ask guys to shoot their loads in the front of my mouth so I could taste it. Now I'm taking dicks farther and farther back. I love the gobsmacked look a guy gets on his face. Like he got hit by a truck."



A close-up photograph of a woman's back and buttocks. She is standing with her hands on her hips, looking away from the camera. She is wearing a white string bikini bottom. The background is a blurred green, suggesting an outdoor setting.

DANNI KALIFORNIA
NOV. '10

THE BEAUTY OF BOOTY

ALEXIS TEXAS
JULY '12



RYAN RYANS &
VANESSA VERACRUZ
AUG. '15

Imagine squeezing, licking, spanking these beautiful ass cheeks. Sink your teeth into some of the most delectable derrieres to grace our pages. For every butt man out there, here's a few of our favorite fannies—luscious, mouthwatering mounds of flesh. Go ahead, drool.



AIDRA FOX
JUNE '14

GULLIANA ALEXA
MAY '14



JENNA SATIVA
JUNE '15



SKYLAR LEIGH
JULY '14



CATALINA TAYLOR
JULY '15



KEISHA GREY
MAY '14



STACI CARR &
NIKI LEE YOUNG
FEB. '15

CHANELL HEART

HEAT

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
HOLLY RANDALL PRODUCTIONS







Here's my favorite fantasy: I go into the sauna after a hard workout, wearing little tight booty shorts and a sports bra. I'm lying across the bench in intense heat, and a man comes in.

At first he just admires me, undressing me with his eyes. Then he begins feeling me up, running his hands over my calves, up my sweaty thighs and finally up my shorts. He licks the sweat from my back, from my neck, then undresses me. I drop to my knees to please him and taste his pre-cum as I look deep into his eyes. I want him to talk really dirty to me, spit in my mouth, grab my throat and tell me to 'Fucking swallow it.' To finish, he jerks off in my mouth and kisses me. Filthy, sweaty sex is the best."

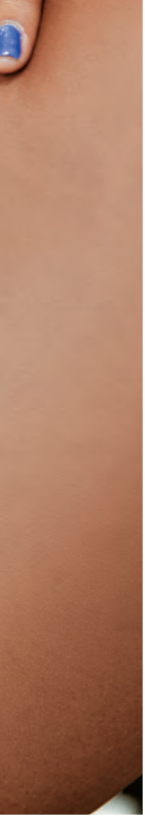




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CHANELL'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania** | AGE: **22** | HEIGHT: **5-3**

MEASUREMENTS: **32B-26-38** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy**

TWITTER: **@ChanellXXOX**







"Hey, pay no attention to me, lady. I'm just looking.
I can't afford to buy anything!"

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JAYME LANGFORD

TROUBLEMAKER

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
TAMMY SANDS











A few years ago I was a pre-med major. I still plan on being a doctor, because I want to make a lot of money. There are so many hypocrites out there who say, 'Oh, I only want to help people and make them live as long as possible.' Yeah, right. I feel strongly about being honest.

"Telling it like it is gets me in trouble. In school I'd get suspended a lot. I've been arrested for getting in fights. I was an all-A student. I even won student of the year, only the day they presented the award, they forgot they'd suspended me. My parents were there, but I wasn't. I don't like to waste time. I say what I like and I do what I like. I like sucking dick, but not for too long. I like small toys and fingers. And I like piledriver. It's more work, but it feels good. And that's how I roll."









*Lookin' for trouble?
xoxo,
Jayme*



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JAYME'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Providence, Rhode Island** | AGE: **28** | HEIGHT: **5-3**

MEASUREMENTS: **32D-25-33** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Piledriver**

TWITTER: **@JaymeMFLangford**



A ventriloquist was telling dumb blonde jokes onstage when a member of his audience, a young fair-haired woman, stood up to complain.

"I've heard just about enough of your dumb blonde jokes," she shouted. "What makes you think you can stereotype women this way? Tell me, what does the color of a person's hair have to do with her worth as a human being?"

Embarrassed, the ventriloquist started to apologize, but the blonde interrupted him. "Stay out of it, mister! I'm talking to the little bastard on your knee!"

When she turned 70, Gladys decided to go through some old boxes. She climbed up into the attic, her cat Whiskers following at her heels. In one of the boxes Gladys found a lamp. She started polishing it and *whoosh*—out popped a genie offering her three wishes. Immediately Gladys wished to live in a beautiful palace with servants at her beck and call. Next she wished to be young and beautiful again. Finally she wished the genie would turn Whiskers into a man so she could marry the only creature she'd ever loved.

The morning after their wedding night, Whiskers rolled over to face his bride and said, "Aren't you sorry you had me fixed?"

I've fallen head over heels in love with my dentist," Bambie confided to her best friend. "I'm going to propose to him tonight!"

Her friend's jaw dropped. "What the fuck!" she exclaimed, astonished. "You're

beautiful, you're young, and you have dozens of men who worship the ground you walk on. You could have absolutely anyone in the world you wanted. What's so great about this dentist?"

"He's the only man who's ever told me, 'Spit. Don't swallow.'"

Question: How do you spot a blind man on a nudist beach?

Answer: It's not hard.

Billybob and his best friend Luther were talking. Billybob said, "I reckon I'm about ready for a vacation. This time I'm gonna do it different. Last few years I been taking your advice about where to go. Three years ago you said to go to Hawaii. I went and Earlene got pregnant. Then you told me to go to the Bahamas, and Earlene got pregnant again. Last year you suggested Tahiti, and darned if Earlene didn't get pregnant again."

"So what you gonna do this year that's different?" asked Luther.

"I'm taking Earlene with me."

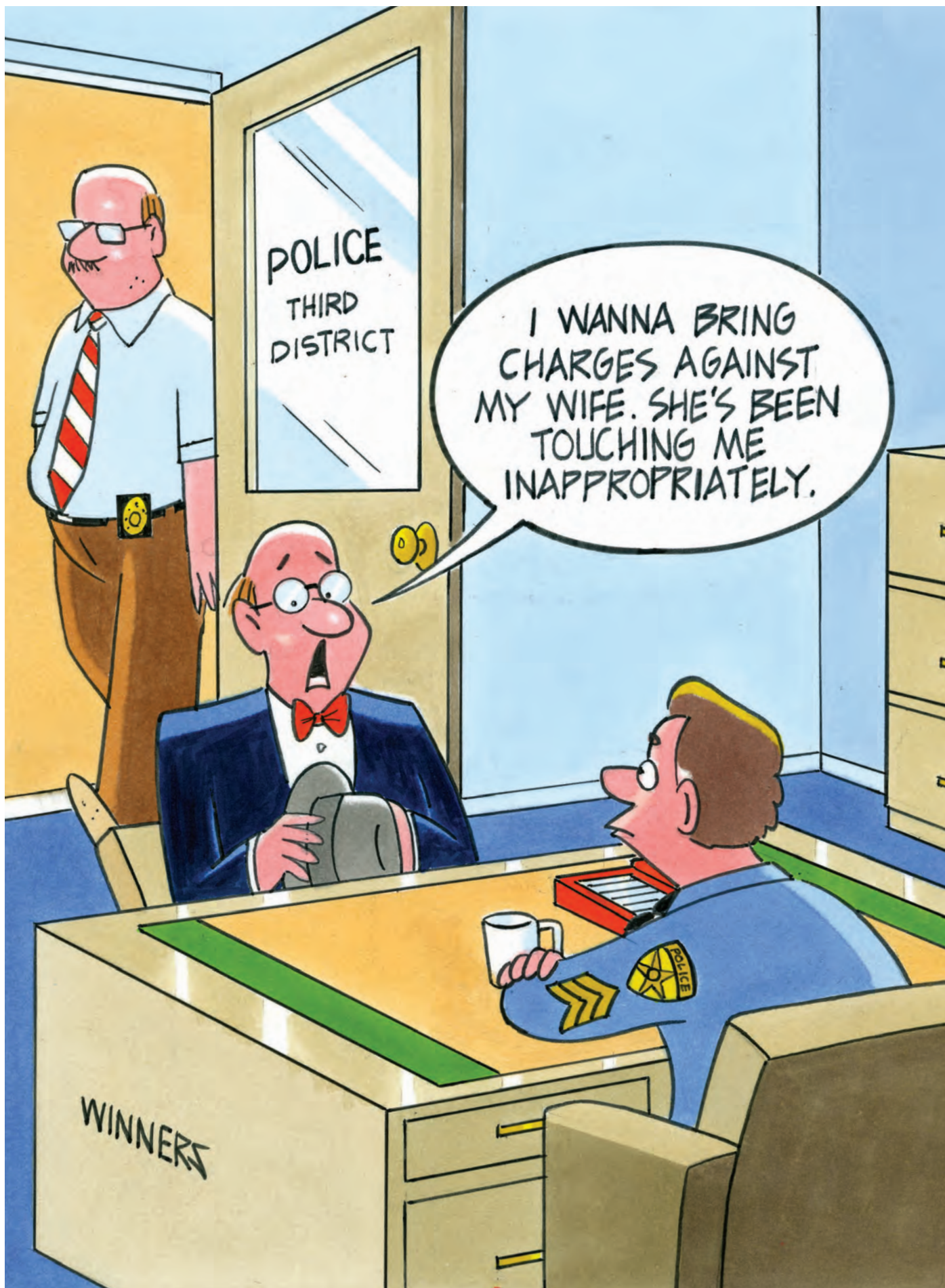
Feeling depressed and anxious, a man went to see a noted psychiatrist. "I know exactly what your problem is," said the doctor after hearing the man's life story. "It's a simple matter of low self-esteem."

"Oh?" the man responded hopefully.

"Don't worry," said the psychiatrist. "It's very common among total losers."

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to *HUSTLER Joke Page*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or by email to HUSTLER@LFP.com. If we print it, we'll send you 25 bucks!





POLICE
THIRD
DISTRICT

I WANNA BRING
CHARGES AGAINST
MY WIFE. SHE'S BEEN
TOUCHING ME
INAPPROPRIATELY.

WINNERS

SUPERHERO

INTERVIEW BY LEE KEELER - PHOTOGRAPHY BY NORRIS SMITH

WATCH AN ACTOR GROW UP ON TV AND YOU FEEL A STRONG SENSE OF CONNECTION. MARTIN STARR HAS MATURED BEFORE OUR VERY EYES ON COMEDY DARLINGS LIKE *FREAKS AND GEEKS*, *PARTY DOWN*, *NTSF:SD:SUV::* AND *SILICON VALLEY*. BUT THIS ACTOR IS MORE THAN THE SUM OF HIS ROLES. HIS TALENTS INCLUDE PRODUCING AND WRITING FOR THE SCREEN, DIRECTING FOR THEATER AND DROPPING RHYMES WITH A BLUEGRASS BAND. MARTIN STARR VISITED OUR OFFICES RECENTLY TO DEMONSTRATE HOW TO BE A BUDDHIST DISCO PIMP AND REMINISCE ABOUT GETTING DRUNK TO CLASSIC *STAR TREK*. >>

**Featuring
SKIN DIAMOND & NIKI SNOW**



HUSTLER: There's a wonderful episode of *Freaks and Geeks* in which your character, Bill Haverchuck, gets drunk and gives Sam advice. Were you able to pull anything from your own experience in delivering that performance?

MARTIN STARR: No. The first time I got drunk, a bunch of my mom's friends came over for New Year's, and they were all going out. They literally just left me—it seems like it could've been an episode of *Freaks and Geeks*—they left me to just sit and watch *Star Trek* by myself, and she gave me a bottle of champagne. I just drank champagne and watched the first-generation *Star Trek* on Nick at Nite. It was my favorite; it was the shit. I watched that all night. That was right around the time I was heavy into *Sliders* too. I must've been 13 or 14, and I had my own bottle of shitty, shitty, shitty champagne.

When they came home, did they find you all blotto?

I was definitely affected. I remember them laughing! It was like a big thing. It's funny how big a thing it is to an adult, because they recognize the change that's about to occur in someone who's experiencing drinking for the first time, but I was like, "What?! What's the fuss,

man? I just wanna try it out! Don't treat me like I'm different! I just wanna try what you guys are trying." I wanted to feel like an adult, so I did it.

Would you ever think about some kind of a *Freaks and Geeks* reunion?

I couldn't see doing that. There are a lot of other things I would do. It all kind of exists in its own bubble on a DVD somewhere. People can watch that anytime they want. I'm game for fun and shit—I'm not a stick in the mud. I mean now, when I perform, I rap with a bluegrass band. So usually, when I do something for a charity, I try to make it a bit more fun: do something with the band, hang out a bit, try and do something that folks haven't seen before.

In terms of rapping with the bluegrass band The Incestuous Strangers, can you tell us how that started?

I grew up in L.A., so I was always a big fan of hip-hop. I started out with real hardcore shit, like Spice 1, and I got really heavy into Tupac. The first album that I bought was *All Eyez on Me*. I dunno, I just liked



hip-hop. That's what I was surrounded with, and then I started doing spoken word when I was like 14 or 15. And by 16, 17, 18, I was making rap songs with guys I worked with on *Freaks and Geeks* and some of the guys from *Undeclared*.

Did you guys release that stuff?

No, no. That was just for us. We just kind of fucked around and produced in-house.

My God, do you know what fans would do to get their hands on that?

[*Laughing.*] Yeah, right. Hopefully that stuff will never... That's just for us. I was doing spoken word around then, and I think we all kind of enjoyed it, but it was like joke rap stuff. We'd say the most ridiculous things, and it was just to make us laugh. And some of it's pretty offensive, to be honest, so that's part of why it will never get put out. But I started using it as a real creative outlet when I was doing spoken word at open mics. Then I would kind of write to beats and work on my own stuff that was less jokey.

Did you ever get into any battles?

No, that wasn't the kind of rap that I was ever into. I mean, there's some amazing battle artists, but I'm not one of them. We used to fuck around, but it was just beatbox and flow. We'd improvise here and there.

Is the band going to be doing any particular tour stuff coming up? Who would you guys pair yourselves with if you could go on tour with anybody?

There's potential for us to do something this summer. But nothing on the books at the moment. Right now I'm listening to Leon Bridges, who is phenomenal. Or Alabama Shakes. I mean, we're very different from those people, but I feel like we bring a lot of energy and passion. I'm really excited to find our place on the road.

In terms of *Party Down*, there have been rumors of a movie...

I wish. I so badly wish. I know I'm not the only one. I think it's pretty unanimous across the board that if the opportunity arose, we would all sign on. >>

"I mean, I have a pretty disturbing sense of humor, so it's not like I'm looking for characters who meditate on mountains."





"AS MUCH
AS I LOVE
COMEDY,
WHAT I
ALWAYS AM
POINTED
TOWARD
FIRST IS
HONESTY."



You worked with Steve Guttenberg on an episode of *Party Down*. What was that like?

That was crazy. He is a super-nice guy. I visited him shortly after we shot that season. The bond with him was very real. He wasn't like, "Oh, cool, you guys are on a cool show. I'd love to work with you again," and stuff like that. He is just so genuine and sweet. He's really interesting. He's been on *Howard Stern* talking about how he gets laid a lot and how huge his dick is. Very HUSTLEResque.

Yeah, word on the street is that the man can party.

When I met him, he had kind of given up on that lifestyle. He was settling down. At that point he had thrown out his little black book of names and kind of turned over a new leaf.

Gonna have to be a pretty big leaf, from the sound of it.

All right, take it easy.

You're a practicing Buddhist. Has that had any impact on the roles you choose?

I'm sure. I don't know how, but I'm sure it has. I don't, like, pick peaceful characters. Whatever calls out to me. I mean, I have a pretty disturbing sense of humor, so it's not like I'm looking for characters who meditate on mountains.

Some stars are fairly overt with their Buddhist lifestyle. Is that something that you see yourself educating people about, or is it more of a personal endeavor?

That's a personal relationship that I have. But y'know, if it comes up in conversation—you can kind of sense someone seeking spirit—you encourage them to try to learn more or facilitate their own growth and development. I mean, it's the question that you wait for. I don't need to preach to anybody.

You were on the entire run of *NTSF:SD:SUV::* and wrote an episode. How did you come to that role on the show?

I'd been writing for a while, and that was one of the episodes that my writing partner, Matt Bush, and I pitched to the producers. It was a parody of *Face/Off*. I just love that movie, it's so ridiculous. It's so crazy, to go back and watch how ridiculous it is. When that girl sucks his tongue on the airplane...there's just so many over-the-top moments. It definitely holds up in a very unique way. It's a different movie than I remember. It has a different impact now that seems insane, whereas when it first came out in theaters, I was caught up in the style. It was so heavily stylized.

Yeah, it was much more like a Michael Bay thing back in those days. Bigger felt cooler.

I think part of it is ruined too just by the nature of Blu-ray and the >>

crispness of video now. It's like the aesthetic is ruined with certain stylistic choices that directors have made in the past. What're you gonna do?

We could make our own version of John Woo movies that keep the movies low-fi called Woo-rays.

My man! [Laughs.] I like it! Woo-rays.

I enjoyed the *Funny Or Die* short where you're reading a naughty love letter written by James Joyce.

Yeah, my friend Natalie put that together. She wasn't sure if *Funny Or Die* was going to sign off, but in the end they did, and I'm glad because it was so fun. Reading them, I was just shocked. You're floored by the ridiculous nature of the letters. But also the vocabulary he uses is so interesting and so weird for that time. Everything he was doing was so taboo, and now it's such a dulled-down version of sexuality.

Right. But back then—

Back then that was like pornographic. That was triple-X hardcore literature.

Oh, yeah, career-ruining. I mean, what would the queen think?

Exactly. What *would* the queen think?

And then the *The Big Lebowski* reading for Jason Reitman's live reading series—how did you get involved with that?

I was just up there anyway, in Montreal. And I thought it sounded like a blast. Besides loving that movie so much, it just seemed like a fun experience no matter what the movie. But it also just happened to be my all-time favorite.

So in terms of writing, do you think you might ever work on scripts for *Silicon Valley*?

Yeah, I'd love to work on *Silicon Valley* as a writer. I've brought it up in conversation. I'm happy in my current creative role on the show. It's such a collaborative environment. I love the show so much, I'd be more than happy to dedicate a summer to getting in that mind-set and helping craft the stories and be a part of that whole process. Also, those writers are such geniuses that being able to sit and listen and learn from the masters of their craft would be educational. The whole room and the writers they bring on every year are so talented.

Because of the character of Gilfoyle on *Silicon Valley*, do people ever approach you about tech-related topics?

I think it actually helps that Gilfoyle's harsh demeanor makes me seem unapproachable. And that's great because it makes me feel bad that whatever I'm doing, the people that I'm around, it interrupts whatever's happening—it makes me feel bad to be the cause of this interruption in all of our lives at that moment. You don't really realize how much anonymity is worth until it's starting to fade. It's been a long road from *Freaks and Geeks* to now, so it's kind of like gone in these waves. I've definitely seen it come and go.

Yeah. I'm very fortunate and very appreciative to have achieved some sort of success in this business, but to say it doesn't come with a price would be naive. There are some people, I think, who really revel in that attention. I don't need that to validate me. I mean, I think I loved it when I was a kid. I kind of loved being onstage and having the light shone on me. And I'm appreciative that that is how success is represented: I am successful enough to have that attention. But I just like to go about my business.

Skin and Niki's outfits available at HUSTLER
Hollywood stores everywhere.



You recently did a live show in Los Angeles called *Night Talk With Martin Starr*, where you and guests like Paul Scheer read from *Hustler Fantasies*, our letters digest. How did that come about?

Yeah, we did! Paul Scheer and Emily Gordon Nanjiani kindly exhibited beautiful stories of lust and passion to a hilarious degree. The initial idea came about at the photo-shoot for this article, actually. We shot at the HUSTLER offices, so there were a lot of magazines and "Best Of" letters compilations. Naturally, I picked one up and started reading it. Made me laugh. And then I thought I'd like to hear some oversexualized stories like these read aloud by funny people. Boom! Concept born. We turned it into a weird sex talk show with guests and a live band.

How does it feel to see something like *Night Talk* sell out? I'm sure that means there will be more.

Yeah. We sold out. It's pretty cool. It definitely makes me want to do more. Looking like the end of April we'll put on another one. Paul and Emily were so funny in their readings. I think what I enjoyed most was an idea I had to read fan fiction. Kumail, Mike Judge and I read a piece of fan fiction from *Silicon Valley*. I was only recently introduced to fan fiction, and it is an intriguing wormhole on the Interwebs. It seems everyone's fan fiction is sexual in nature. And by *everyone* I mean everyone who writes fan fiction. Somehow I found one that wasn't too aggressively sexual. It actually had a decent story arc and captured the characters fairly well. Yeah, that was fun. And HUSTLER was kind enough to give away magazines and lavish gift bags to the guests and one lucky sex trivia game winner.

Have you been working on any projects in the time off before the third season of *Silicon Valley* that we can look forward to?

I went to Chicago and did a movie with Mae Whitman, called *Operator*. It's kind of like a love story, I guess, but it goes about it in an odd way. It's a guy who falls in love with his wife's voice because he programs operating systems, like phone systems. He uses his wife's voice for the prototype. Then he starts to manipulate and fall in love with it because their relationship is falling apart. So instead he finds superficial satisfaction in this empty kind of version of the relationship.

Do you have particular criteria that you look for when choosing a project? The short *Leonard in Slow Motion* comes to mind.

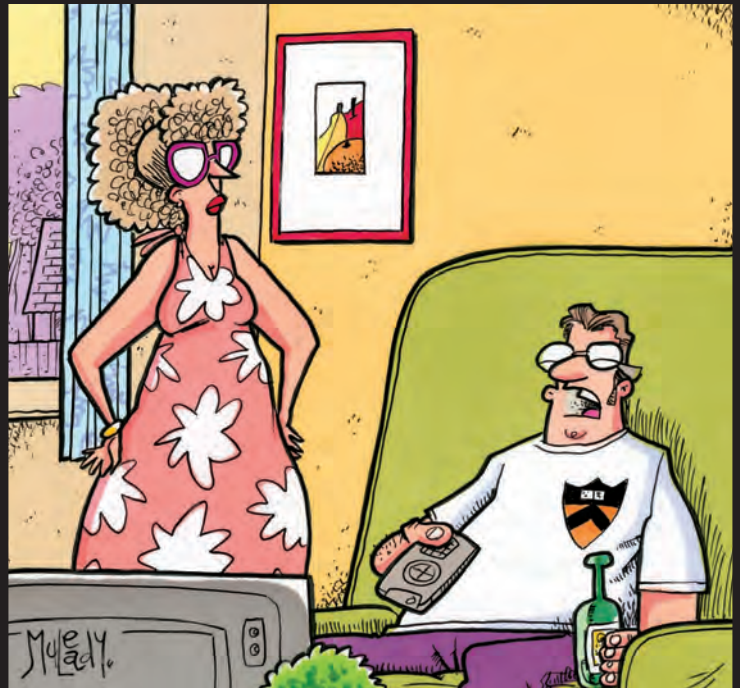
If I'm inspired by it, then I'm into it. Sometimes I read something, and I like it, but if I don't feel like I'm the right fit for it, I'll just be honest. But if it's something that I think is interesting and I wanna help bring it to life and see it through, then that's just how that goes.

In *Amira and Sam* you played a military vet, and then you costarred in *I'll See You in My Dreams*, a film that is carried by an ensemble of older actors. Both of these films seem to go against type and are extremely heartfelt. Is that something that you're pursuing?

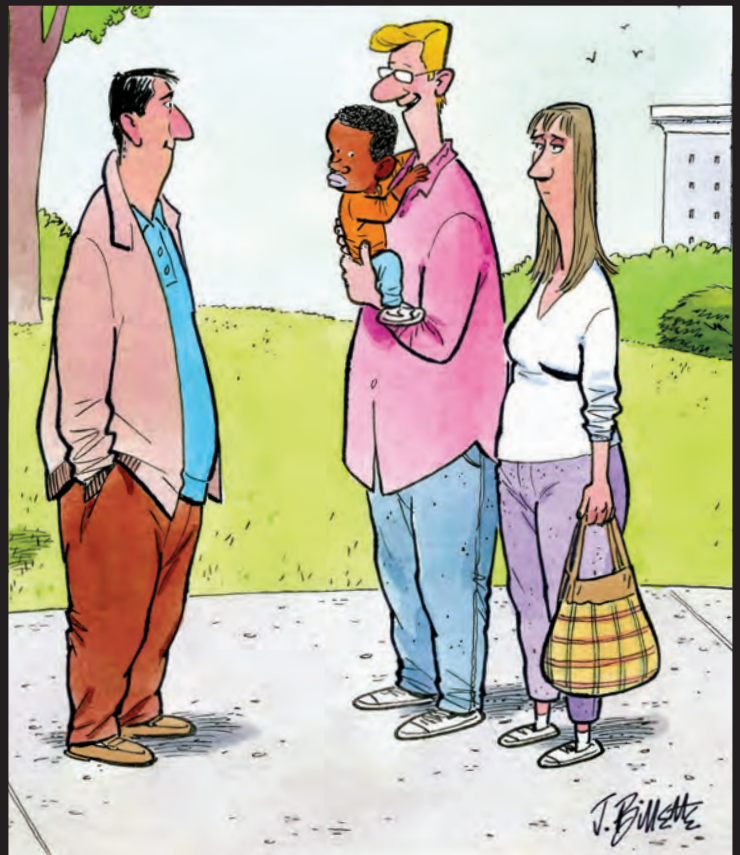
Always. Always. That's the love of doing this. It's exciting. As much as I love comedy, what I always am pointed toward first is honesty. It always comes from a real place.

So we're not gonna see you in a Michael Bay movie?

Yeah, I don't think so. 



"I'm not ignoring what you said. I just don't give a fuck."



"I thought getting a vasectomy would prevent Judy from getting pregnant, but apparently it just changes the color of the baby!"



"I pride myself on always giving a chick an orgasm.
But they usually get pissed at me and spit it out."



EVILYN FIERCE



REAL ESTATE SEX

HUSTLER VIDEO. **DIRECTOR:** ED NOVA. **STAR-RING:** JESSICA RYAN, MISSY MARTINEZ, EVILYN FIERCE, ALYSSA BRANCH, CHLOE AMOUR, NIKKI PEYTON, LAYLA SIN, ERIC MASTERSON, DICK CHIBBLES, BRADLEY REMINGTON, RICHIE CALHOUN, AARON WILCOXXX & ANGEL.



America's housing crisis becomes so much more palatable when filtered through the erotic prism of *Real Estate Sex*. Latina sexpot Missy Martinez makes the most of home-shopping, spreading her legs for her boyfriend in the bedroom of a house he probably can't afford. Her beau stops mentally calculating mortgage payments as she drops her snatch onto his face and sucks his fat cock. Martinez's pendulous breasts hang as heavy as the interest rate that will bury him in debt for the next 30 years, as he fucks her as thoroughly as those monthly payments will fuck him. Tight-bodied brunette Evilyn Fierce offers several amenities, including a hot, warm mouth custom-designed to give slobber-heavy blowjobs and a super-cozy twat. Tawny-skinned brunette Chloe Amour and towheaded Nikki Peyton throw an open house hot enough to burn the place down. Amour spruces up Peyton's snatch with a fresh coat of spit. And later Amour's basement is demolished by a prospective buyer's swinging meat-hammer before her facade is renovated with thick dollops of scrotum-spackle. *Real Estate Sex* offers a solid foundation for your next jerkoff session. Order today by calling 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit HustlerStore.com. —Pico D. Ribibi



JESSICA RYAN



NIKKI PEYTON &
CHLOE AMOUR



MISSY MARTINEZ



ALYSSA BRANCH

YOUNG & GLAMOROUS 8

JULES JORDAN VIDEO. **DIRECTOR:** CHRIS STREAMS. **STARRING:** KARLEE GREY, MARLEY BRINX, ALEXIS ADAMS, MEGAN RAIN, MANUEL FERRARA, MARCUS BAY & MICK BLUE.



Any guy who spent part of his youth ripping the heads off of his sister's Barbie dolls will appreciate *Young & Glamorous 8*, a wholesale debasement of lingerie-clad, glammed-up gals who strut their stuff before getting their muffs stuffed with menacing vigor. This offering suffers from an overabundance of tease footage. Agonizing, pose-heavy minutes pass by in Karlee Grey's lead-off scene before things kick into high gear. Luckily the proceedings are gratifyingly brutal after that. Ample-titted and fresh-faced, Grey is not without her charms, which are thoroughly abused. The stringy-haired, scruffy-faced brute she's been partnered with slaps her around while giving her tonsils a workout. At one point he wraps his blood-bloated lap adder around her neck in a seeming attempt to strangle her using his cock as a noose. Later he twists her tits until they're crimson while punishing her twat with his slammer. The punishment parade continues with Marley Brinx, a statuesque brunette who gets her colon plunged so roughly that her hemorrhoids probably had their own hemorrhoids by scene's end. Megan Rain, who bears a more-than-passing-resemblance to big-screen actress Megan Fox, takes on a pair of steely pricks, gamely choking them down before enduring a DP. Rain spews a Tourette's-level barrage of filthy talk while her eyeliner streams down her face in rivulets of shame and ecstasy. It's a pleasingly feral display. Even so, less tease and more sleaze would have helped put *Young & Glamorous 8* over the top. —P.D.R.



KARLEE GREY





MEGAN RAIN



MARLEY BRINX





ALICE LIGHTHOUSE



BARELY LEGAL SOUTHERN BELLES

HUSTLER VIDEO. **DIRECTOR:** OTTO BAUER. **STAR-RING:** JENNA REID, ALICE LIGHTHOUSE, LAURA BENTLEY, CHERRY MORGAN, MOLLY MANSON, RICHIE CALHOUN, TONY DE SERGIO, AARON WILCOXXX, EVAN STONE & DERRICK PIERCE.



Time will tell if the South rises again. (Spoiler alert: Probably not, until Red State goobers stop voting against their best interests.) But *Barely Legal Southern Belles* will certainly cause an uprising in viewers' overalls. The parade of fresh peaches ripe for the plucking, sucking and fucking starts with Alice Lighthouse, who's caught plowing her own field by a backwoods cum-slinger who's more than willing to lend her a hand. Lithe, trashy and eager to please, Lighthouse exudes all the charms to be found below the Mason-Dixon line; her pussy probably tastes like cotton candy and tobacco juice. She drops to her knees, choking down her partner's shaft like it was a corn dog at the county fair. Lighthouse's mate proceeds to reenact the Battle of Fort Sumter on her snatch, bombarding it with relentless ramrod thrusts. Jizz-bombs burst in the air and land on Lighthouse's cunt flaps as she surrenders in a heap of sexual exhaustion. Taut-framed, blond belle Laura Bentley offers up some Southern hospitality to a wizened old handyman, bouncing her pretty mug on his lapdog. Bentley's snatch gleams enticingly in the sun as she draws her Daisy Dukes down to get drilled with hillbilly abandon. Hot like Texas in July and steamy like a Florida swamp, *Belles* will have you bel-lowing a rebel yell, crying, "More! More! More!" Order your own copy by calling 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit HustlerStore.com. —P.D.R.

LAURA BENTLEY





CHERRY MORGAN



MOLLY MANSON

[HTTP://FREEMAGS.CC](http://freemags.cc)



CASSIDY BANKS

GOD BLESS TITTIES

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS





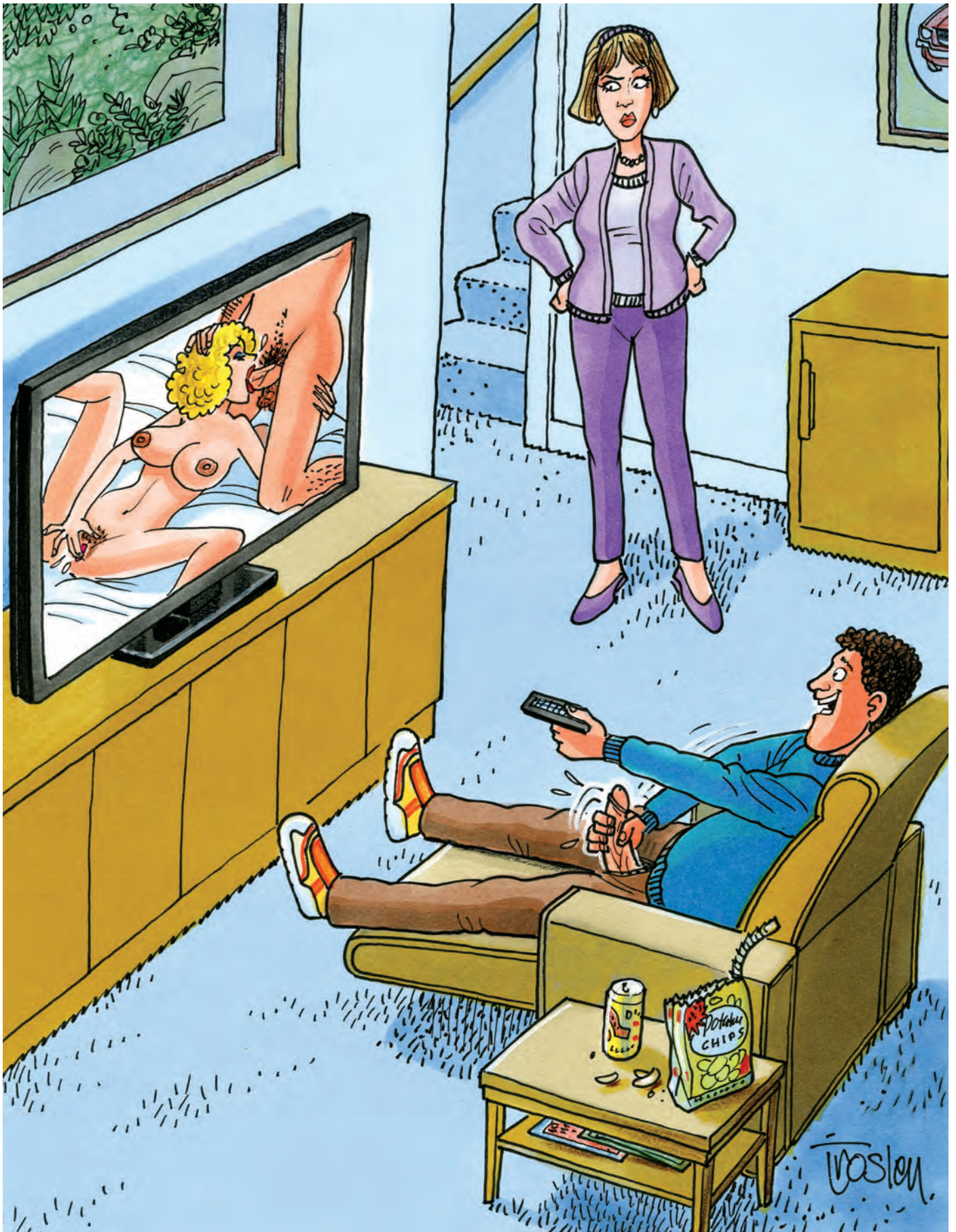
I don't know where I get my tits from. I'm a natural 38DD, but nobody else in my family is bigger than a B cup. Women with big breasts can be shy about them because, like it or not, they get a natural reaction from men. I'm very sexual, so I love it. Great tits are a blessing—they swing; you can play with them, suck them, stick your dick between them. It all feels so good.

"Some guys are intimidated by women with large breasts. My current boyfriend gets nervous approaching girls, and I basically had to claw him in. They're just mammary glands, people, not a loaded weapon. I'm not complaining though. I've never had anyone tell me, 'I really like you, but your boobs are too big.'"









"I spent quality time with you, quality time with the kids and quality time with the dog. Now I'm going to spend quality time with my penis."



WELCOME TO VOYEURS' FAVE AMATEUR SHOWCASE SINCE JULY 1976!

BEAVER HUNT

EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN



TATIANA SYMPA

As America celebrated its Bicentennial Year with patriotic fanfare in 1976, HUSTLER launched a component that has glorified the vagina for four decades: a monthly parade of amateur exhibitionists. Opening this commemorative roundup with flag-waving oomph is Tatiana Sympa, 24, an "outspoken and fun-loving" bartender from La Jolla, California. "I feel good about my body and posing nude," the 5-foot-8 swimming and hiking buff professes. "I get off wondering if people think I'm hot." Tatiana heats up her *Beaver Hunt* debut with more than captivating photos: "I'm a Scorpio, so I need a partner who can take control and fuck me just right—hard and deep. I love doggy and being choked, but I don't mind sweet-and-cuddly sex. That's why I'm fun to watch TV with. If the show sucks, then let's fuck! I always make my man happy. For his last birthday I gave him a threesome with me and my hot-ass friend." Tatiana is definitely a spunky girl-next-door: "My man jerked off on my tits, and when we looked out the window, the neighbors were watching. Having sex in random places where we could get caught at any moment turns me on." —Photos by Kickback Productions

**"Having sex at Star Wars
Land is my biggest fantasy.
I can't wait for it to open."**





"My fantasy is going to a theme park with a new friend, then spending the night at a nice hotel and sharing an even bigger adrenaline rush in bed."



YVETTE

Yvette's favorite candy isn't the chocolate bar that made her hometown famous. Instead this 27-year-old from Hershey, Pennsylvania, loves sucking on lollipops and treating looky-loos to a peek. "I decided to appear nude in *HUSTLER* because I dance nude a lot, and I thought the opportunity was fun and appealing," the 5-foot-2 single gal relates. "Men get aroused looking at feminine objects." Yvette provides a personal assessment: "I am shy, discreet, somewhat introverted and nice. My hobbies are roller-skating, swimming, playing with *Mavis Beacon Teaches Typing* and watching *Full House*. I like to think I'd be a great wife someday because I try to take care of a man whenever I have one, and I don't ask for much." Yvette isn't shy about what she wants in bed: "My favorite sexual activity is kissing, but I surprise a lot of guys. I'm into anal sex. It's interesting. It gives my body different sensations than vaginal sex, but it takes a lot of time to participate in." On that note we'll close with one of Yvette's fave Roald Dahl books: *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*.

—Photos by Christian Koa





"I have a beautiful body that I like to show off. I'm very confident with my entire appearance."



VERONICA BANKS

"I'm shy at first, but I have a wild side," declares Veronica Banks, 25, a "friendly, cheerful and seductive" exotic dancer from Hemet, California. "I'm a bit of an adrenaline junkie." She's also a yoga and meditation aficionada who admires Larry Flynt's flagship mag because it has a "great reputation in the adult industry" and, to her delight, a metaphysical attribute: "HUSTLER gives off sensual vibes." Veronica's sensuality is quite admirable: "I'm a submissive, kinky, bi girl who likes to be handled by aggressive men and women," the 5-foot-2 newcomer tells us. "I enjoy being playful, teasing is a must, and I always try to make sure my partners are satisfied. Giving head is not only a treat for them; it's satisfying for me too. And if I seem to be getting too bratty, spanking my ass and pulling my hair are sure to keep me in line." Of course, Veronica craves vaginal satisfaction: "I like it when my partners go down on me and make me come. I feel really good, and they always compliment the way my pussy tastes." But going solo isn't a bummer. "I believe the majority of people masturbate," Veronica acknowledges, "and I do too. I prefer a natural approach—turning myself on without toys, just my fingers—and I'm very spontaneous." How's this for crossing the imagination line? "One of my fantasies is to rob a bank with a bad boy and fuck on a pile of 100s." —Photos by Almost Sinful Production



SINDY SKY

"Being naked in HUSTLER is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity," marvels 5-foot-9 Sindy Sky, a former medical assistant who doesn't just hail from Lafayette, Kentucky. "I was a military brat," the audacious thirtysomething explains. "I lived in many places before becoming a working girl at [Mound House, Nevada's] Love Ranch North. My personal tag line is 'Let me be your secret sin while the sky's the limit.' I'm a thoughtful, sensual lover, but I don't please men only in bed. My specialty is called Sindy's Scuba Club. I give underwater blowjobs. Yes, underwater till the guy comes! He gets a T-shirt after." Sindy certainly isn't secretive: "I love art and music. I have everything from Marilyn Manson to classical piano on my playlist. I draw, go to sporting events and do things outside like camping, fishing and skiing. I also love cuddling up to watch a movie or one of my favorite TV shows—*The Big Bang Theory*, *Sons of Anarchy* or *Game of Thrones*. I'm well-rounded. I'm that gal you can take quadding in the morning and get covered in mud, then turn things around—showering, slipping into that lil' black dress and going out to dinner." Thanks, Sindy, for slipping out of that American flag and giving peepers an opportunity to do more than just gaze at your pics and harbor dirty thoughts. —Photos by Friend



“My number-one fantasy is to have sex with Bruce Willis. My second fantasy is to become a member of the Mile-High Club—but on a private jet, so I’m not limited to just the bathroom.”



**“My pussy and ass always
want a good pounding!”**





LISA

"I would like to walk around naked at a movie theater," muses this supermarket cashier and "very sexual person" from Tacoma, Washington. "All the attention would be on me instead of the movie." But that's small potatoes. We've given Lisa a worldwide audience as the 5-foot-2 newbie rear-ends our salute to a pair of birthdays: America's and *Beaver Hunt*'s. Lisa fits right in; she too was born in July. "I'm just all-around horny and kinky," the soon-to-be-29-year-old confides. "At my old job I masturbated with frozen hot dogs in the back of the store." But Lisa prefers man-meat: "I love being a sex puppet. I like doggy-style the most because a guy can grip my ass and look at it while he's pounding my pussy. But I get way hotter when I'm fucked hard *in the ass*." Lisa, a Justin Bieber fan who digs "drawing nude women" and watching *Two and a Half Men*, has a fully grown fantasy: "I want to have sex with four men on a Puget Sound ferry."

—Photos by Chuck Mahalos



ARE YOU AN AMATEUR EXHIBITIONIST 18 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER? If so, our world-famous *Beaver Hunt* showcase wants you! Every gal whose image is printed as a monthly section gets \$250 and a chance at posing for a layout worth up to \$2,500. All lensmen of models appearing in *Beaver Hunt* are entitled to a 12-issue subscription to HUSTLER. Fill out the form below and provide requisite documentation. We hope to see you here soon.

MODEL RELEASE/SUBMISSION FORM

To participate, you must be 18 years of age or older at the time the photographs, transparencies or digital images are taken, and you must fill out and send a signed original (or legible photocopy) of this entire Model Release/Submission Form and a legible **COLOR PHOTOCOPY** of a valid government-issued driver's license, passport or state ID card (with photo, date of birth and signature), and a legible **COLOR PHOTO OF YOU HOLDING THIS COMPLETED MODEL RELEASE/SUBMISSION FORM AND GOVERNMENT-ISSUED IDENTIFICATION DOCUMENT**. All submissions must include at least six sharply focused color prints, transparencies or digital images. All submissions become the unreturnable property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, which buys all rights in perpetuity to the photos you submit. Send photos, identification and this Form with all information and signatures requested to HUSTLER *Beaver Hunt*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Void where prohibited. No purchase necessary. **Open to residents of U.S. and Canada only.**

Please Print

Model's full legal name

Any aliases, nicknames, stage or professional names; maiden name if married

Name to be published

Date images were produced (month/date/year)

Date of birth

Model's Social Security number

Occupation

Telephone (include area code)

Personal e-mail address

Address

City

State

Zip

Hobbies/personal interests/sexual fantasies (list on separate sheet of paper)

Warning: Anyone falsely signing this release form other than the model or photographer described herein may be subject to monetary damages and/or prosecution. The undersigned hereby declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information set forth is true and correct.

I hereby declare that I am the individual depicted in the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted with this model release and that I was at least eighteen (18) years of age at the time I posed for the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted herewith. I authorize LFP Publishing Group, LLC to disclose this information as required by law.



Model's legal signature (each individual pictured must provide this release)

Date (month/date/year)

In consideration of the payment of \$250 for photographs, I grant to LFP Publishing Group, LLC and its affiliates, licensees and assigns, all rights of every kind whatsoever, whether now known or unknown, exclusively and perpetually, in any submitted photographs of myself (the "Images"). Without limiting the generality of the foregoing, and in addition thereto, I further grant to LFP Publishing Group, LLC and its affiliates, licensees and assigns, the following perpetual and exclusive rights: (1) to copyright, copy or reproduce, by any present or future means, all or any part of the Images; (2) to exhibit, display, sell, assign and transmit, and license others to do so (whether by means of still photographs, magazines, newspapers, radio, television, televised motion pictures, videodiscs, videocassettes, videotapes, computer, CD-ROM, Internet Web site and/or transmission, or any other means now known or unknown) any or all of the Images; (3) to use the Images in connection with advertising as well as for commercial exploitation, including, without limitation, in magazines, newspapers, books, one-sheets, flyers, catalogs, and covers or wrappers of recordings, discs, CD-ROMs, tapes and/or cassettes, and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandising; (4) to use the Images, or any parts thereof, as a portion of a motion picture or other work (and for the advertising thereof) and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandise relating thereto, and to reproduce and/or transmit the same by and in any and all media; and (5) to edit, add to, subtract from, arrange, rearrange, distort and revise the Images in any manner as LFP Publishing Group, LLC may, in its sole and complete discretion, determine, from time to time. I certify that I was 18 years of age or older at the time my photographs were shot, and that I am of full age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

AMATEUR MODEL'S PHOTOGRAPHER:

(PRINT NAME, ADDRESS, TELEPHONE NUMBER OR EMAIL ADDRESS LEGIBLY IN BLOCK LETTERS)

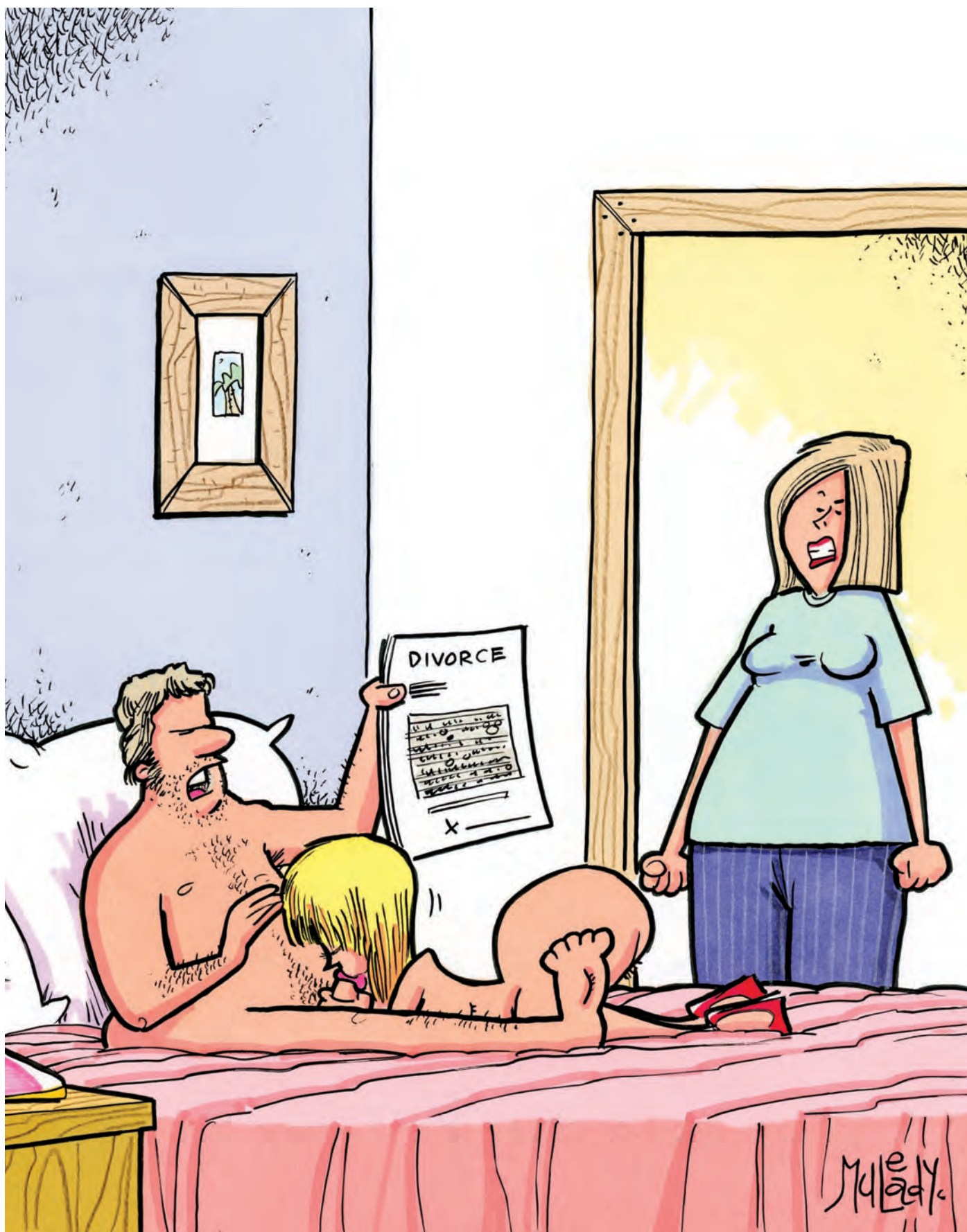
I declare that I am the sole photographer of the Image(s) submitted herewith; I own all intellectual property rights, including the copyrights, in the Image(s); I submit the Image(s) for consideration for publication in HUSTLER Magazine. If any Image(s) so submitted are published in HUSTLER Magazine, and are posted on the BeaverHunt.com Internet Web site operated by LFP Internet Group, LLC, or its affiliates, licensees or assigns, then I hereby grant worldwide reproduction, exhibition and display rights in all media and in perpetuity in all Images so submitted, published or posted, including the right to alter or edit said Images, to LFP Publishing Group, LLC and its affiliates, licensees and assigns.



Photographer's legal signature

Date (month/date/year)

Note: Payment sent to model only.



"Oh, no! You caught me in bed with an 18-year-old cocksucking, ass-fucking, uninhibited nymphomaniac! I wouldn't blame you if you divorced me right here and now! Sign on the bottom."

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PHOTOGRAPHY COURTESY
HUSTLER VIDEO





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love the taste of your pre-cum,"
Cintia whispers to Billy as she
strokes and sucks his prick.
"The first little bit that sneaks
out is so sweet. Now pump my
pussy—but don't come inside
me. I want you to shoot the strong
stuff into my mouth. The appetizer
is nice, but it's making me hungry
for something with more bite!"



Coming SOON.

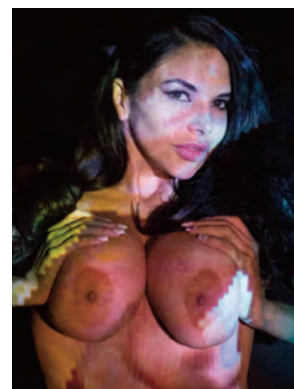


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LEAH GOTTI

MISSY MARTINEZ

When she's not perfecting her comedy on Twitter, this gamer babe is pwning noobs in Halo. We caught up with the breathtakingly beautiful Missy Martinez to talk about her love of video games, her autopsy internship, standup comedy and why she's a total butt slut—oh, and to take tons of pics of her titanic tatas.



TRIGGER-HAPPY NATION

In the wake of 9/11, the Department of Homeland Security doled out billions to local police departments, and “justifiable shootings” have been on the rise ever since. Reporter Travis Kelly examines this national epidemic of fatalities with an eye toward permanent solutions.



BIG TIT LESBIAN BOSSES

Lucky for you, Obama's signature on the Lilly Ledbetter Fair Pay Act did nothing to close the gap between the legs of horny, huge-breasted lesbians. Watch these tit-heavy bosses at work, bullying every babe under them...

